Tar-Heel Boy

The Magnetic Fields

Tar-heel boy sings a song Bout a girl who ain't comin' home By n by, by n by She worked too long in the mill She's gone to those rolling hills in the sky We're barely off Mama's milk And we're locked in here weavin' silk We can't buy, we can't buy While you been off in Oregon I been drinkin' here all alone All night long, all day long They shot a nine-year-old boy For a hundred dollars